

Tonight rain or snow; not much change in temperature. Wednesday partly cloudy.

THE ADA EVENING NEWS

All the News While It Is News

VOLUME XX NUMBER 217

ADA, OKLAHOMA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1923

FIVE CENTS THE COPY

FUGITIVES PLAN RETURN TO FACE CHARGE OF ARSON

Former Michigan Business Man and Plighted Love Companion to Return.

FOLLOWS CONFESSION

Former Wife of Michigan Man and Present Husband to Sever Ties.

(By the Associated Press)
NAPA, Calif., Dec. 11.—Edward J. Sallstad and Dorothy Anderson, nomadic lovers whose three years of roving terminated in their arrest here, completed preparations today for their return with officers to Douglas county, Wisconsin, where in 1920 they robbed a grave of the body of a friend and burned the corpse so that the charred bones would be mistaken for those of Sallstad.

The journey back to Wisconsin will not begin until tonight or tomorrow.

Miss Anderson, formerly an entertainer in a Chicago cabaret, where she was known as the "sunshine girl" because of her cheerful temperament, will rise from a hospital cot to go back to Wisconsin with Sallstad, her former employer, to face charges of arson for burning a cottage at Lake Nebagamon. She is emaciated from the ravages of tuberculosis.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Dec. 11.—Ross R. Richardson today is living at a local hotel while Mrs. Leona Sallstad-Richardson, who for a year has lived as his wife, is occupying their home.

This is the result of the arrival last night of a photograph of Edward J. Sallstad who was arrested last week in Napa, California with Dorothy Anderson. Sallstad and Miss Anderson are wanted at Superior on a charge of arson. Mrs. Sallstad-Richardson identified the picture as that of her first husband.

The Richardsons announced they had decided to separate and discontinue living as man and wife until divorce from Sallstad has been obtained and sufficient time elapses to permit a re-marriage under the statutes of Wisconsin.

APPEAL TO XMAS SHIPPERS GIVEN

Half-Day Rest for Postal Officials on Christmas Announced.

With the official notice from the federal postal department that all employees would be given a half day holiday on Christmas, local postal authorities again sounded the appeal for early shipment of parcels to avoid any unnecessary delay in parcels reaching their destination.

According to official notice received here, all postoffice employees over the United States will be permitted the Christmas afternoon to enjoy the effects of the Christmas dinner, forcing the delivery of Christmas parcels at a deadline at noon on Christmas day.

In the past, delay on the part of Christmas shippers have forced postal employees to work into the long hours of the night in keeping pace with the rush of Christmas day parcels for delivery. This year, government officials place the stamp of independence before Christmas shippers and demand that parcels be shipped early if they expect delivery before noon on Christmas Day.

Postmaster M. F. Manville issues a personal appeal to local patrons for their co-operation in this matter, urging that especial heed be paid to the announcement and that local shippers attend to their Christmas rush at an early date.

With Christmas only a few days away, the local postoffice is beginning to feel the effect of Christmas shopping through the mails being felt at this early date. Postmaster Manville has not announced a definite program to follow in connection with the usual Christmas rush but intimated that a sufficient number of employees would be secured and arrangements made to handle the rush.

NOTICE MASONS.

All Chapter and Council Masons are urged to be present tonight at 7 o'clock. This is an important meeting including the election of officers. Visiting Chapter and Council Masons will be welcome.

Yellow Dog Drive in Ada to Bring Cheer to Kiddies

H. B. Wilensick, one of the leaders in the Yellow Dog campaign, reports that the day's celebration brought \$934.35 into the fund to bring Christmas cheer to the homes which Santa Claus might possibly overlook on his rounds.

Aside from this the participants had a rip roaring time at the convention hall making full fledged curs of the pack and they have a number yet to put through the impressive initiation which is necessary for those who desire to enjoy the full privileges of the kennel. Ada kennel is No. 13 and indications are that it will be one of the best populated of any in the state. The Yellow Dogs are here to stay.

NOTED DETECTIVE HITS LAST TRAIL

William Pinkerton Succumbs in California; Head of Detective Agency.

(By the Associated Press)
LOS ANGELES, Dec. 11.—William Pinkerton, one of the owners of the Pinkerton National Detective agency, died here today at the hotel Biltmore.

One of the first noted American criminologists to advocate and practice humanitarian methods in dealing with felons, William Allen Pinkerton, head of the Pinkerton National Detective agency, was credited with having reformed more safe blowers and bank thieves than any other man in the country.

Primarily a thief-taker, Mr. Pinkerton spent more than 50 years of his life running down criminals of all classes, yet he always stood ready to proffer a helping hand to the unfortunate malefactor whose repentance was genuine and whose desire to reform was sincere.

Knowing criminals and their methods, their weakness and their human side as perhaps, no other man of his time had known them, Pinkerton never sympathized with the theorist and the sentimental who sought to reform desperate, hunted men by kind words, but he did know that a little help and a little encouragement at the right time and in the right place were frequently more effective than imprisonment. Scores of former criminals scattered over the country are now living honest and useful lives as a result of the reform measures practiced by the arch enemy of their criminal days.

William Allen Pinkerton and his brother, Robert A. succeeded to the business of their father, Allen Pinkerton, when the latter died in 1884 after founding the detective agency which bears his name. This was before the powerful armor-plated vaults, electrically operated and protected, were heard of, and safe blowers were in their hey-day. Determined to specialize in bank robberies, William Pinkerton enlisted the support of leading financial institutions of the country and then made a detailed study of the men who were preying upon them. He warned noted bank robbers as they were arrested.

"You leave my people alone and I'll leave you alone. If you don't I'll follow you to the end of the earth."

This warning made a deep impression upon many of the most dangerous thieves, and after a few convictions had been obtained there was a noticeable decrease in the number of bank robberies. Some scoffed at the big detective's warning but most of them were caught in time.

Rise in Cotton Market

NEW ORK, Dec. 11.—Recovery of approximately \$4 a bale from yesterday's severe decline occurred today in the cotton market. The rise was accompanied by trade buying which carried January contracts to 33.25, or 80 points above yesterday's closing quotations.

Buy it—rent it—sell it—find it with a NEWS want ad.

MORE DAYS



FOR XMAS SHOPPING

Fraternal Societies Prosper Under Business Regime



CHICAGO—Total amounts paid in sick and death claims by all fraternal societies in the United States since the inception of the first fraternal society in 1868 have been \$3,793,051,323.00, according to Richard E. Kropp of Chicago, newly elected Supreme Regent of the Royal Arcanum. The Royal Arcanum stands third among the societies with payments of \$219,185,597.00. Approximately 100,000 members of fraternal societies, Mr. Kropp declared, die each year.

"Fraternalism in the United States," said Mr. Kropp, "have a total membership of 19,000,000 and represent an aggregate insurance of about \$10,000,000,000. In former days members of fraternal beneficiary societies carried but a small amount of their protection with these societies, the average certificate being slightly over \$1,000. The Royal Arcanum, however, was one of the first to write amounts in excess of \$1,000, the original members, most of whom were representative business men,



being insured for \$3,000. Following the lead of the Royal Arcanum, other fraternal societies have increased the amounts they will write on a single member until today a number of societies are writing policies for large amounts.

"Development of the insurance phase among fraternal societies has been

due to the fact that the societies have injected business methods into their organizations. In doing this they have kept all of the fraternal advantages that have made them spiritual powers in the nation in the past. They are still brotherhoods in the best sense, but they are also up to date business concerns conducted according to business principles and directed by business men."

The Royal Arcanum, one of the oldest fraternal societies, stands for the new business type of fraternalism. Its executive officers are all professional and business men. Mr. Kropp is a graduate of Northwestern University and has practiced law in Chicago for twenty years. Among his associates are Robert Van Sande, C. Arch Williams and W. C. Shurtleff, all high in the councils of the society. The Royal Arcanum, with thousands of members in the United States and Canada, was organized in 1877 in Boston. Its assets total more than \$14,000,000.

OIL MEN GATHER IN ANNUAL MEET

Over Production Now Facing Country is Claim of Leaders.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 11.—The fourth annual meeting of the American Petroleum Institute began here today with approximately 1,000 representatives of leading oil companies, representing a capitalization of \$2,000,000,000 in attendance.

Preliminary committee meetings were held yesterday at which time various technical questions were discussed. Members of the institute expressed the opinion that the United States may be dependent on Europe in the future for some of its oil supply and that the country has suffered from an over-production of crude oil. This over-production in the United States has obscured the fact that previously that vast oil fields were being opened in foreign countries and that American countries should enjoy the "open door" privileges that are accorded foreign companies in the United States.

The belief was expressed that recognition of Mexico would have a beneficial effect upon the oil industry.

The day's program included addresses by Thomas A. O'Donnell, president of the institution, and other prominent oil men. An important feature of the convention was the discussion of a more varied use of oil as fuel for the home.

SPRINGBROOK ROAD IN GOOD CONDITION NOW

That the road through the Springbrook flats is now in good condition is the news announced today by County Commissioner C. J. Lashman, who represents that district. The bed of the road was made with heavy rocks, and travel was covered with grale. Travelers say it is now in first class condition, and, barring torrential floods, it will be good for a long time to come.

This county received \$3,300 from the tax on gasoline for the first quarter of the operation of the tax, beginning July 1 and ending September 30. From this amount, however, was taken \$1,000 to be used on the Asher bridge. A like amount will be taken out of each of the next two quarterly payments, making a total of \$3,000 which must come from the allotment to this county.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The nomination of Former Senator Frank G. Kellogg of Minnesota to be ambassador to Great Britain was ordered favorably reported today by the senate foreign relations committee.

DADDY OF THE ADA NEWS VISITS CITY

N. C. Waddill, pioneer editor of Oklahoma, and founder of the Ada News, was in the city today. He states that he established the paper at Center in 1899 and two years later, when the railroad came through and Ada began to spread over the map, he moved it here and was its editor for a time, finally selling to Marvin Brown and Carlton Weaver.

Mr. Waddill came on the Indian Territory 43 years ago and has seen all of the changes that have taken place during the various stages of development. He now lives at Eufaula.

INSURGENTS HANG NEW APPOINTMENT

Cummins of Iowa Fails to Get Sufficient Votes for Commission Job.

(By the Associated Press)
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The senate again found itself deadlocked as it resumed balloting today for the election of a chairman of the Interstate Commerce committee.

Senator Cummins, Republican Iowa, who now holds the dual position of chairman of the committee and president pro tempore of the senate, received 41 votes for the chairmanship on the first ballot to 39 for Senator Smith, Democrat, South Carolina, and 7 for Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, leader of the Republican insurgents. This left Cummins three short of the necessary majority.

On the second ballot Cummins again was three votes short of the necessary majority. LaFollette held his seven votes, Cummins again got 41 and Smith 39.

Cummins' vote dropped to 39 on the third ballot, Smith held his 39 and LaFollette his seven.

With Cummins four short of a majority the senate went into executive session and later adjourned until tomorrow when there will be further balloting.

Coolidge Tells Radio Fans Of Harding

One of the brief poems that have touched the hearts of men is that wherein Leigh Hunt of the visit of an angel to earth, recording the names of "those who love the Lord."

"And is my name there?" "Nay, not so," replied the angel. "Then write me, down," he was told, "as one who loves his fellow men."

The angel came again to show his list of those who love the Lord—

"And lo!" the name of him who loved his fellow men "led all the rest."

It will be hard to find a better

SCHOOL LAW TO BE PUT IN USE

Compulsory School Law to be Forced by Turancy Officer Here.

Every child of school age in the city of Ada will be required to attend the public schools of Ada unless under the charge of special tutors, according to J. E. Hickman, city superintendent, who announced that the state compulsory school law would be strictly enforced at the opening of the second semester of the public school year.

Superintendent Hickman announced that a city truancy officer would be placed on duty in Ada at the opening of the second semester and would be held responsible for the enforcement of the state law that is directed to bring every child within school age limits into educational institutions.

Hickman cited the state law as requiring that every child attend school two thirds of the school year and since that period has already elapsed since the opening of school here parents, guardians and others responsible will suffer the prosecution of the law on failure to enroll children in school at the opening of the second semester.

The truancy officer is instructed to file out complaint against responsible parties, who then have six days to fulfill the directions of the complaint before being brought before county court to face misdemeanor charges.

Man and Wife Perish (By the Associated Press)
EDWARDSVILLE, Ill., Dec. 1.—Charles Neathery, 35 years old and his wife, 26, perished today in each other's arms in a fire which destroyed their home above their restaurant in the business district today.

The fire is believed to have started in the kitchen of the restaurant. It made its way to the second floor at the rear stairs. The bodies were burned beyond recognition.

Officers of Three Counties on Search for Norman Salesman

NORMAN, Okla., Dec. 11.—Officers of Cleveland, McClain and Grady counties continued today their efforts to locate J. M. Daniels, of Norman, a traveling salesman, whose abandoned automobile was found yesterday morning on the banks of the South Canadian river near Newcastle.

Finger print experts examined the car but apparently no important leads have been uncovered.

Mrs. Daniels, who is quarantined in her home with two small children, one of whom has measles, declared that she did not believe her husband had more than \$200 when he disappeared.

Daniels' clothing was found in the car.

ANNUAL BANKERS CONVENTION ON

Trapp and Cargill Speakers at Opening of State Bankers Meet.

(By the Associated Press)
OKLAHOMA CITY, Dec. 11.—Bankers from all parts of the state were in attendance when the annual convention of the Oklahoma Bankers Association opened here today.

Gov. M. E. Trapp, Mayor O. A. Cargill and J. P. Gibson of Elmore City, state president of the association, were among the speakers at the morning session.

Several other speakers were on the program. All expressed the belief that financial conditions in Oklahoma had improved materially since the last convention, a year ago. They declared that business generally is on a firmer footing and that much indebtedness has been liquidated and that state banks are more stable than in years.

At the preliminary session yesterday of the executive committee of the association liquidation of assets of failed banks after depositors had been paid in full was under consideration and it was expected that recommendations on the subject would be made to the full convention today.

WAY OPENED FOR AID IN REPARATION PLAN

(By the Associated Press)
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The way has been opened at least for American unofficial aid in solving the reparation riddle in Europe.

After many months of discussion and many failures, the European Allies and Germany have hit upon a plan of inquiry which is looked upon favorably by Washington.

The plan contemplates participation of American experts in reparation commission inquiry committees. An announcement from the White House today said that the Washington government "would view with favor" such a program. It was emphasized that the government itself could not participate in any official way or appoint an official representative on the committees, but it was said that participation of American economic experts in their capacity would be approved.

VERDICT ORDERED RETURNED IN \$2,000,000 ESTATE

(By the Associated Press)
NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—A verdict for Charles Webb, husband of Mrs. Gertrude Gorman Webb, who died last fall at the fashionable Westchester-Biltmore country club in Rye today was returned by Judge Surratt Foley in the contest for Mrs. Webb's \$2,000,000 estate brought by her father, S. Jennings Gorman of Bridgeport, Connecticut, and four other relatives.

Some fork-tail monkeys in China interest us strangely. All they need now is a knife.

GATHER FORCES FOR ATTEMPT AT MEXICAN POWER

Rebel Fighting Forces on March to Wage Battle on Capital.

TAMPICO IN PATH

Federal Force Reported as Joining Insurgents in Drive for Power.

(By the Associated Press)

VERA, Cruz, Mex., Dec. 11.—The gunboat Zaragosa is preparing to sail for Tampico to assist in the attack on that city to be undertaken by revolutionary troops. Advances received here from Zelaya in the state of Guantajuato north of Mexico City, has fallen into the hands of rebels commanded by General Gabaya.

A radio message from the headquarters of Gen. Estrada, commander of the western forces, says that the advance on the capital from that direction is continuing. Meanwhile troops are leaving Vera Cruz for the point of concentration from which the march to the capital from the eastward is to be started. This advance will be along the line of the Mexican railway.

It is reported that a band of 100 federal soldiers sent to oppose the rebels, joined the insurgents near San Andres in Puebla.

The forces of Adolfo de la Huerta and General Sanchez which are advancing towards Mexico City, met a detachment of federal troops yesterday near Boca del Monte on the Puebla-Vera Cruz border. The Oregon soldiers retreated, reports of the engagement say, after a brief skirmish with the rebel detachment. The insurgents then started for Tetelcan in Puebla to cover the advance of troops which are to go forward today.

CHIHUAHUA CITY, Mexico, Dec. 11.—Gov. Ygnacio Enriquez of the state of Chihuahua has been captured at Torreon by de la Huerta forces and is being held prisoner, according to word received by legislators here today. The governor was returning to the state capital from Mexico City where he went in an effort to prevent a rupture between Elias Calles and de la Huerta.

MERCHANT PLAN AID FOR DRILLING

Shares in Oil Enterprise to Bought up Through Subscription.

At a meeting of the Merchants' Association held Monday evening it was unanimously decided to support the promoters of the Lancaster & Smith test well near the city lake.

It was explained to the meeting that it was now 2,200 feet in depth and that the hole is in fine shape. It was stated that 12 sands have been penetrated all of them bearing gas or oil or both. The drillers expect to pick up the We-woka sand around 3,000 feet and it is to enable them to do this that the public will be asked to take a \$3,000 interest in units of \$20 each. C. E. Cuning, Joe Cole and G. E. Branscome were appointed as a special committee to solicit subscriptions. It was explained that \$1,100 was already subscribed, hence only \$1,900 is to be raised. The property includes the well and 250 acres of leases.

It was brought out at the meeting that the drillers and tool dressers have had such faith in the proposition that they worked for reduced rates of pay and took units of stock as part pay. The operators have been handicapped from the beginning for money with which to drill and are now behind with the drilling crew, but these men have taken a chance by going ahead in the hope of bringing in a well that will open a new field.

SALESMAN MISSING WHEN SEARCH FOR HIM STRATS

DURANT, Dec. 11.—When the family of James Arnold, traveling salesman of Sherman, Texas, tried to communicate to him today information that his 12-year-old son had been killed in a fall down an elevator shaft, it was discovered that Arnold had disappeared.

Police, who instituted a search for him, found his automobile in a local garage where he left it Friday. Arnold was last seen entering a cafe Friday night. He is believed to have had about \$100 in his possession.



Giving Oklahoma A Rest
(Chickasha Express)

For several months Oklahoma has been the target of the press of the nation. The lawlessness of gentlemen who fancied that they were serving the cause of law and order when they violated law by flogging bad fellows, and the lawlessness of a governor who violated the constitution and stepped on the ordinary laws of decency, gave the impression that Oklahoma was a veritable hotbed of outlawry. It was bad enough—no doubt about that—and the editorial writers of the nation have not hesitated to take advantage of the opportunity to hand us wholesome lessons regarding respects for law and good government. Unfortunately, the evidence against us was so strong that we had to enter pleas of guilty to most of the charges, confessing that our people had permitted a most disgraceful state of affairs to develop in their midst. With proper humility we listened to preachments from far and near while we busied ourselves with the task of changing the conditions which had brought reproach upon us.

And now that the uplift of Oklahoma is well under way we feel that our people should at least lend their moral support to efforts to clean up plague spots in other parts of the country. After giving the matter careful consideration we have decided that about the best place to begin is New York. In that great conglomeration of bright lights and dark crimes some appalling conditions have been revealed. Verily, verily, the Gotham editors who have been insisting that Oklahoma should wipe out Waltonism and mob rule are facing a hard job at home, and it would be base ingratitude on our part if we were not willing to aid them even as they have held out the helping hand to us.

We gather our information from the New York Evening Post, which tells us that burglars and hold-up men, "together with the other 101 kinds of thugs that seem able to thrive in New York," have collected a total of \$1,390,834 from the good people of Gotham since January 1. And even this doesn't tell the whole tale, the Post thinks, for it is an unofficial and necessarily incomplete estimate, and if the profits derived from smaller crimes were included the total would probably be twice as large

as the foregoing figures. The boldness of the New York bandits as they go about seizing payrolls, smashing windows and blackjacking their victims in broad daylight almost passes belief. Even when lawlessness was rampant in this "wild, frontier state" of ours, we had no

conditions that could be compared with those existing in this "gunman's paradise." Under the circumstances, we submit that it is time to direct more attention to "highly civilized" sections of the country and give Oklahoma a little rest. The wholesale

lawlessness which exists in New York and all the other great centers of commerce, art, culture and crime is a national disgrace and it should be stopped. We are willing to do our "bit" and we call on every Oklahoman to lend a hand.

A DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE



Oklahoma City in Bidding as Third Convention Center

(By the Associated Press)
OKLAHOMA CITY, Dec. 11.—Oklahoma City will strengthen its hold on its position as third convention city in the United States in 1924, an honor which it gained in 1923, according to the convention bureau of the local chamber of commerce. For 1924 one hundred and seventy-six conventions have been scheduled, while in 1923 the bureau booked 119. Actually 204 organizations held their conventions in Oklahoma City in 1923, the additional number making arrangements after the yearly forecast. Bureau officials expect more than 225 conventions this year. Fifteen conventions will have been held in Oklahoma City this month when the National Evangelistic Institute of Christian Churches of the larger banks in Denmark 29 after a three-day convention. Among the more important conventions to be held here during

the remainder of the month are: Oklahoma State Bankers Association, 11th and 12th Oklahoma and 28th and the National Evangelistic Institute of Christian meeting executive committee Oklahoma Churches, 27th to 29th.

Kellogg's Bran is prepared to do one thing—AND DO IT WELL!

Kellogg's Bran will permanently relieve constipation, mild or chronic. It is scientifically prepared for that purpose. It is ALL BRAN, therefore it has the necessary bulk to assure results. Foods with a small bran content cannot afford permanent relief.

When your physician or friends advise you to eat Kellogg's Bran, you follow on for the purpose of eliminating a dangerous clogging-up and toxic condition of your system. You can't afford to take half-way measures! Think of the lost time and the dangers of illness you are daily dodging!

What you must have is real bran—KELLOGG'S BRAN, and if you will eat it regularly each day you will become a different person within a week or so. Kellogg's Bran, with its natural bulk, sweeps, cleanses and

purifies. It not only gives relief, but it regulates the bowels. Every member of your family should eat it—every day—at least two tablespoonfuls; in chronic cases as much with each meal.

Kellogg's Bran mixed with a hot cereal, or cook it with hot cereal, adding two tablespoonfuls of Bran for each person. Other popular ways are to sprinkle Kellogg's Bran on hot or cold cereals or to eat it as a cereal with hot milk. You can make delicious bakery products with Kellogg's Bran. Helpies on every package.

Kellogg's Bran is not only nationally sold in grocery stores, but can be had in individual packages in first-class hotels and clubs. Ask for it at your restaurant. Be certain to eat Kellogg's Bran daily for health's sake!

"The Microbe of Love"

Tomorrow
is the
DAY

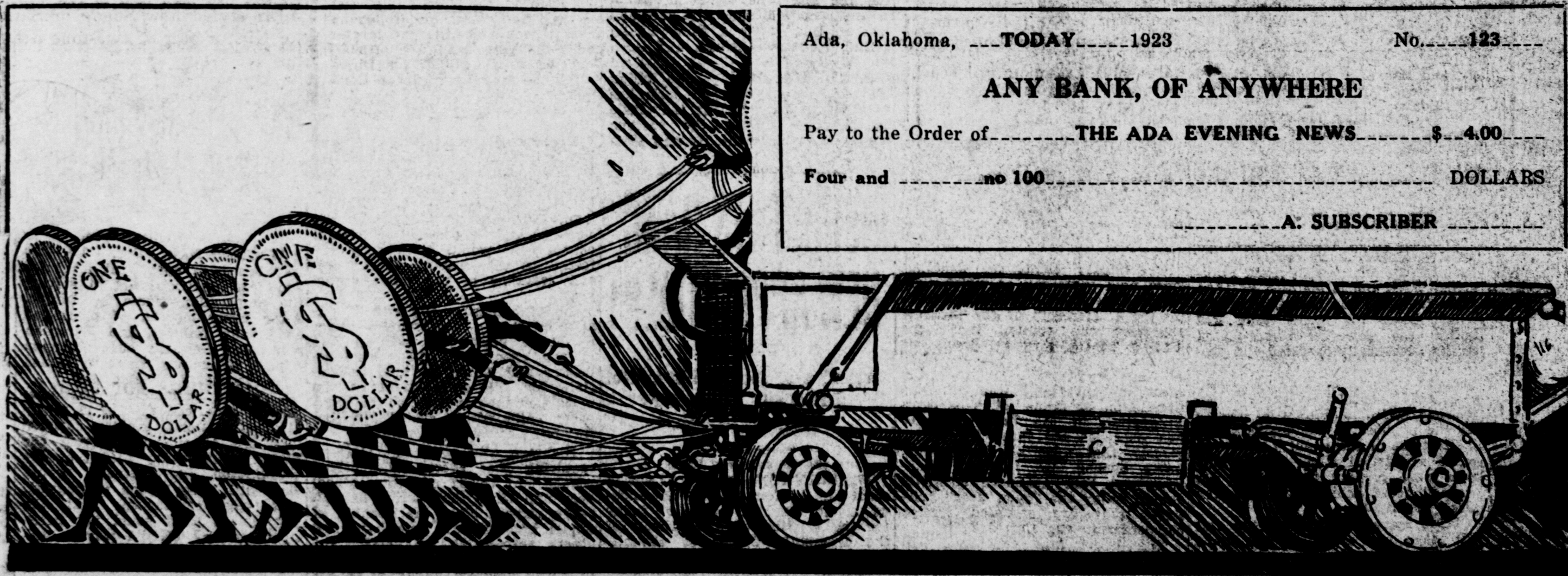
Reserve
Your Seats

Tomorrow
is the
DAY

Early in the Morning

The Microbe of Love is the thrill producing, laugh provoking, whistle inspiring, chuckling climax of the season of 1923. SEE IT TOMORROW NIGHT, you'll remember it the rest of your life.

SEATS RESERVED AT WOZENCRAFTS and CORNER DRUG STORE



Ada, Oklahoma, ---TODAY---1923

No. ---123---

ANY BANK, OF ANYWHERE

Pay to the Order of ---THE ADA EVENING NEWS---\$ 4.00

Four and ---no 100---DOLLARS

---A. SUBSCRIBER

Hitch Only Four Dollars to Your Check Four will do the work as well as Five

Only for the month of December will the FOUR DOLLARS pull as large a load as FIVE DOLLARS ordinarily pull. And look what a load that is.

Three hundred and eight papers, chuck full of news, fiction, comics, and advertisements which will pay you many times the price of the paper itself.

At least six good modern novels will be given, either of which if bought separately would cost from \$1.00 to \$2.00. In other words, the price of the fiction alone is worth more than the entire price of the paper if paid now in advance.

Big things will be breaking next year. A president of the United States will be elected. The European trou-

bles are to ironed out or they will get worse. Oklahoma's political situation is still interesting and promises to continue for many months to come. All of this will be given by special correspondence and by the Associated Press.

Next year promises much in the life of Ada. Next year may be the big oil year, and everything points in that direction now. You will want to keep up with this, and The Ada Evening News is the medium.

Yes, it's a big load, but if you will hitch FOUR DOLLARS to it, they will pull it. But you have no time to lose. Act now, for tomorrow you may forget it.

USE THE COUPON

USE THIS COUPON!

Ada Evening News,
Ada, Oklahoma.

Gentlemen: Herewith enclosed find check in the amount of \$4.00 for which extend my subscription to The Ada Evening News one year from date of expiration.

Name

Town

Street or R. F. D.

State

The Ada Evening News

AMERICAN THEATRE

Popular With The People

TODAY

DAYTIME WIVES



You should see it. You will like it. You won't forget it.

COMING!

BABY PEGGY

in her first big feature production

"The Darling of New York"



AT GAY'S

ELECTRICAL GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS

BOUDOIR LAMPS

\$2.10 up

Toasters
Grills
Percolators
Irons
Curling Irons
Fixtures

BIG LINE OF

KITCHEN WARE

GAY

ELECTRIC CO.
123 West Main

GOOD EVENING!

The Settee Customer says: "Neighbor, Ezra Hepplewhite's little 5-year-old daughter, Lucinda, sat him 'tday if Santa Claus wuz comin' in a steamboat this year."

Our Daily Reminder

JUST RECEIVED
Big Shipment of

MAVIS CHOCOLATES

In 1/4-pound, 1/2-pound, 1-pound and 2-pound packages.

THOMPSON'S
DRUG STORE
PHONE 10.

City Briefs

Get it at Gwin & Mays.

Don't forget the Palm Garden. Phone 193.

Virgil Auld was a recent business visitor in Tishomingo.

Exide Battery Sales and Service. Phone 1004. Ada Service & Filling station. 9-5-11

Pie supper at Fricco Thursday night. Everybody come. 12-9-31

Mr. J. Lewis Coley was a social visitor in Holdenville over Sunday.

Prest-O-Lite Batteries for your cars. Cads' Battery Station. 12-6-61

Don't freeze—Get your quilting cotton at 10¢ per pound. Ada Cotton Oil Mill. 12-2-31

Miss Lois Ozburn of Hickory who has been visiting her sister, Miss Gertrude, left for home today.

For feed and service—Phone 300 Ada Seed Company.

When it comes to Christmas trees, I've got 'em. Phone 599. Leo Breco. 12-9-121

The County Medical Association will be entertained with a banquet at the Ada hospital tonight.

Russell Battery Co., Willard Service and Sales. Phone 140. 8-6-1m

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church will hold their Annual Christmas Bazaar and Food Sale at Valt's Drug Store, Saturday afternoon at 1:30. 12-11-41

Mrs. M. L. Lewis returned today from Dallas, where she has been visiting for the past few days.

A few more WHITE Set-Straight Sewing Machines that we are closing out. \$85 machines at \$52.50. Others in proportion. Give one for Christmas. O. E. Parker, Furniture Next door to Post Office. 12-9-31

If you want your money's worth buy a sack of that good flour. Heliotrope. 12-11-21

Roy Hays left this afternoon for Rocky Ford, Colorado, where he will make his future home.

Bishopal Bazaar—Will have hand made articles and candy and good things to eat for sale Wednesday, December 12, at Hensler and Smith's Drug Store from 2 to 5 o'clock. 12-11-11

Party who took white ring wooden handle parasol from Oklahoma State Bank, please return to same place. 12-11-31

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Anderson, East Twelfth street, left today on a visit to St. Louis.

Beautiful embroidered aprons, pillow cases, bed spreads, dresser scarfs, and many other articles of hand needle-work now on sale at O. K. Auction Co. Don't fail to see those Carnation aprons. Mrs. L. O. Teague. 12-9-31*

Do not feed Raw Cotton Seed. Exchange for Choctaw Mixed Feed. Ada Cotton Oil Mill, Ada, Oklahoma. 12-2-1015

Mrs. Dora Adaway, of Plainview, Texas has aived to a visit with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gay.

Mohawk Tires, Oliver & Nettles. 12-10-1m*

We will call for chickens. Call Ada Poultry & Egg Co. 10-4-1m*

Robert Kirby and nephew, Lester Miller, left today for their home, at Piekler, Texas, after a week's visit with their brother and uncle, J. H. Kirby and family.

Who sells Federal Tires. Thee Square Deal. 11-12-11

Dr. Ella D. Coltrane, Osteopath. 8-7-1m*

Mrs. G. D. Koonce, and little daughter returned Monday from a week-end visit with relatives at Sulphur, Oklahoma.

We buy second hand furniture.—Shelton Furniture Co., phone 438.

Call your friend at the Palm Garden. Phone 193. 11-7-11

Mrs. Ben Scheinberg, who has undergone treatment in the Ada Hospital for the past few days, was able to leave for her home today.

Choctaw Mixed Feed. Meal and Hulls mixed in bags, produce more milk and butter. Ada Cotton Oil Mill. 12-1-1014

Motor Sales Co., parts and accessories for all cars. 4-11-11

Lew Cutler, fight promoter of the Coliseum Athletic club of Oklahoma City, stopped off in Ada on his return from Ardmore to pay respects to the boys here.

Moved to larger quarters; one door north on Broadway. That's where Dee typewriterman moved today. Now you can look at Dee machines in Dee window. They are better machines for less, and you'll say so. Buy Dee new St. Louis cash register and counter scale. 12-11-11

We will call for chickens. Call Ada Poultry & Egg Co. 10-4-1m*

COOLIDGE TELLS RADIO FANS OF HARDING

(Continued from Page One)

of readiness to cast away the sword from the arm of might. He sought for men and nations a peace—the only true and lasting peace—based on justice and right. He stood first and firm for his country, then for mankind. His sincerity and frankness won to his side those who sensed the great truth of human brotherhood. So he led the way to the monumental accomplishments of the Washington Conference on Limitation of Armament.

The same simplicity and directness marked his program in domestic affairs. His was the steady, strong, inspiring hand of guidance and helpfulness. It was never the mailed fist of compulsion. He knew that the greatest need of the world was peace with industry and production. He asked for these, and with them for thrift and the will to make good the losses that had been inflicted in the years of strife. He called his countrymen to set an example of these homely virtues, and they did. He gave without remorse of his own strength, down to the tragic end. He rose above misunderstandings and misrepresentations, but he was curiously incapable of hard feeling toward those who were unfair with him. In a time when the minds of many men were prone to seize upon hurried conclusions, he held back and dared to take his time and thought before deciding. He was free from the pride of opinion, but strong in the determination of conviction. He had that calm courage which could not be over-pressed, but that was firm and final when decision had been reached.

He was criticized because his own country, under his leadership, did not move forward so fast as some wished. But when worn out by the struggle he had so bravely borne he laid down the burden, his critics saw clearly what his leadership accomplished. They saw that it had been a leadership forward and upward, in an era when most other countries were moving backward and downward. They saw that prosperity smiled once more on a favorable land. They saw that prosperity and material well-being were somehow strangely rare in other lands. So they came to realize what his modesty, unassuming leadership had wrought for his country.

It was natural that such a character, passing from the stage of life, should leave the multitudes of sense of personal loss. Seldom indeed has any man's death left that feeling among so many. He was mourned abroad and at home. The conviction was felt everywhere that he was one of the men best fitted to serve a distracted world in a difficult period of its history.

But he was not permitted to finish his task. He broke and went down under the load. In the hour of sorrow for his loss, men and women were moved to a broader charity, a relaxation of partisan excesses, a determination to be fair and "moderate and reasonable. His life became, in the tragic sorrow of its end, a lesson in the value of simple and modest ways.

We mourn him today, and we shall mourn him so long as remembrance holds before us the picture of his patience, forbearance, faith and Christian tolerance. These are rare virtues, to seldom found among men who have the strength to rise to high places. They are the virtues that men need to seek and cultivate in these years of stress in the world. They point the way to salvation for men, for nations, for humanity itself. We may well hope that his example to his own countrymen and to the world, may help greatly to bring a spirit of charity, accord and true fraternity, whereby shall be lighted the lamp of understanding to show our feet into the paths of peace on earth, good will to men. We may well consider by what means we can show our appreciation, and by what method we can best enshrine his memory.

The American Legion auxiliary entertained members of the east of the legion play, "Microbe of Love" in a banquet at the Presbyterian church last night.

The Palm Garden, phone 193. 11-7-11

We will call for chickens. Call Ada Poultry & Egg Co. 10-4-1m*

J. D. Beggs, of Wichita Falls, supervising agent of the Singer Sewing Machine company, is in Ada on business in connection with his company.

McCarthy Bros., can fix that old tire or tube. Phone 855. 11-18-8. Townsend. 7-7-11

Crack case not only drained but washed free. A-1 Filling Station. 10-3-11

S. J. Plummer, relief manager for the American Railway Express company is in Ada to take over the management of the local Company during the absence of Louis George, who with his family, will leave tomorrow for Dallas and other Texas points for an extended visit with relatives.

We drain and wash your crank case free. Thee Square Deal Service and Filling Station. 10-3-11

We buy second hand furniture, paying best prices. Phone 438 Shelton Furniture Co. 11-9-11

In Boston, the great center of culture, a man quit his job because he couldn't chew gum at work.

Society

MRS. BYRON NORRELL, Editor
Phone 193 between 10 a. m. and 12 o'clock
Phone 397 between 1 p. m. and 5 o'clock

MISS LUCILE WEBSTER IS HOST TO VISITING FRIENDS
Honoring Miss Marguerite Trobaugh of Konawa and Miss Kathryn Rayless of Stratford, Lucile Webster assisted by her mother, entertained with a theatre party Saturday evening, Dec. 8.

Guests for the evening were Misses Jessie Lee Woods, Lucille Smith, Gladys Morris, Audrey Whitwell, and the honorees.

Messrs. G. Norman, Leonard Braley, Carmen Hargis, Edwin Canterbury, Donovan Skirvin, Randle Campbell, J. M. Carter and Harold Webster.

ROBISON-POOL
Miss Ina Lee Robison and Mr. Karl Pool surprised their friends by being quietly married Monday, December 10th, at 2 o'clock, by Justice of Peace H. J. Brown, in presence of the groom's sister, Mrs. Dan Newton.

Mrs. Pool is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Robison, who lives at their country home near Lovelady, and sister to T. W. Robison, former Supt. of City schools. She is a young woman of exceptional beauty and attraction and lovable disposition has won her a host of friends.

Mr. Pool is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pool of West 8th street. He is a foreman of the Birge Forbes Gin and is a man of much business ability.

The young couple have spent the greater part of their lives in Ada, where their many friends join in wishing them a long and blissful life together.

NEPHEW OF ADA MAN DEAD FROM ACCIDENT

LIVINGSTON, Mont., Dec. 10.—Ed Wright of Livingston, Dave Soroka, Minneapolis, and Dale Spears of Billings, perished in Yellowstone Park, between five and six miles from Norris at the foot of the Blanding Hill, when gassed by the exhaust of their automobile truck and burned by fire that followed.

The men, employees of the park transportation company, had gone out in a blizzard in two feet of snow. Camping for the night they threw a tarpaulin over their truck and made a tent of it. Sometime during the night, the exhaust gas is believed to have asphyxiated the three and later the tarpaulin took fire and the bodies were burned.

Dale Spears was a nephew of John W. Beard of Ada and in the spring of 1921 attended the high school here. He was about 21 at the time of his death. His parents were here about three weeks ago enroute to California making the trip overland. Mrs. Beard located them this afternoon at Santa Anna, California.

Press dispatches state that many motorists were caught in the blizzard and that a number of rescue parties went out to search for them and is of the opinion that young Spears and his companions were out on such a mission when they met their tragic end.

To Force Anti-Saloon League to Report Expenses

(By The Associated Press)
NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The state attorney general's office to compel the New York Anti-Saloon League to file an account of its full primary and general election expenses for 1922.

The action was based in the supreme court appellate division's recent ruling at Albany affirming the lower court's finding that the league was a political organization in the meaning of the law and must make public its expenditures in the 1922 election campaign.

Deputy Attorney General Gillett notified County Clerk Donegan that he would file with him an affirmation of the court's ruling.

Four Convicts Brave Rain of Bullets to Escape Prison Walls

(By The Associated Press)
LANING, Kan., Dec. 11.—Four convicts who braved a rain of bullets while scaling the north wall of the Kansas state penitentiary here last night and jumped to freedom were still at liberty today.

Their leader, Charles Kavanagh, however, was back in the prison hospital with a bullet in his leg.

The break, probably the most daring in the prison's history, was the second within eight days. On December 2, 13 other prisoners escaped by crawling through an abandoned tunnel and only four of them have been captured.

INTERESTING MEETING OF HIGH SCHOOL P. T. A.

The Parent-Teacher Association of the high school held a profitable and entertaining meeting Thursday in the high school auditorium. It was well attended by both parents and teachers. Addresser that were both instructive and entertaining were delivered by Mrs. Manville and Mrs. Hill. A pleasant feature of the occasion was the music rendered by the glee club.

Buy it—rent it—sell it—find it with a NEWS want ad.

MRS. THOMSON WAS ALWAYS TIRED

Says She Has Never Felt So Well as She Does Since Taking Stella Vitae.

"I don't believe I ever felt so well and strong before in my life as I do today, and it was nothing but Stella Vitae that restored me to health," said Mrs. Ethel Thompson, Hollister, Okla.

"I was badly rundown and before the birth of each of my three children I would become weak and nervous and suffered from dizziness. The first time I took Stella Vitae it helped me so much and made it so easy for me that each time since, before my children came, I took a course of Stella Vitae and always found the same results—easy labor and quick recovery and no loss of strength."

Stella Vitae may be obtained from Gwin and Mays and the purchase price will be refunded if it fails to bring relief. (Adv.)

LEADERS OF CITY BODY ARE NAMED

Seven Directors of Chamber of Commerce Elected at Meeting.

With the election of new directors for the Chamber of Commerce, added interest has been manifest in the activities of the body for the coming year, which promises to be one of the most important in the history of the organization.

Inspectors for the voting on seven new members for the board of directors for the organization have placed their official approval on the returns and named the winners to take over the obligations brought about by the expiration of term of office for seven members of the board.

Following is the report of the election judges

To the Chamber of Commerce:—We, the undersigned, duly appointed election committee of the Ada Chamber of Commerce, do hereby certify that we have carefully counted the votes duly cast and we find that the following named persons received the largest number of votes and are officially elected to the Board of Directors of the Ada Chamber of Commerce.

B. M. Bobbitt
Roy L. Givens
S. Jackson
W. D. Little
M. F. Manville
O. E. Parker
R. W. Simpson
Given under our hand this 20th day of December, 1923.

Signed, ROY L. GIVENS, Chairman.

WALTER N. WRAY, J. H. BILES
The directors that will hold over another year are M. C. Taylor, W. E. Harvey, T. B. Blake, W. J. Coffman, Chas. A. Zorn, M. C. Wilson, and Ed Granger.

The newly elected directors and the ones holding over will meet in the Chamber of Commerce rooms tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock and elect the president, two vice presidents and treasurer for the ensuing year.

Sanity Charges Up for Disposal When Man Slays Own Wife

(By The Associated Press)
MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 11.—The first definite action that will send C. R. Tompkins to the hospital for criminal insane or to trial for first degree murder will be taken today in municipal court when Tompkins is arraigned for the death of his wife Ora. Tompkins has confessed that he killed his wife and buried her headless body in an isolated spot near the city limits.

When Tompkins is brought into municipal court District Attorney George A. Shaugnessy will ask for the appointment of a commission to inquire into his sanity.

Miss Florence Witmire, former normal school student and public school teacher, arrested on a statutory charge as a sequel to the murder, was freed on \$500 bond yesterday. Tompkins in his confession repeatedly referred to Miss Witmire as his "inspiration." He said he met her while she was a student of his in the normal school here.

NOTICE

On account of the bad weather and Christmas holiday the W. C. T. U. will not meet until the second Wednesday in January.

MRS. J. H. BILES, Sec.

Buy it—rent it—sell it—find it with a NEWS want ad.

Coughing

Tires the old, lowers their vitality. The best standard family cough medicine for old and young. CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY Good for every member of the family.

Police Court Gets One.
Police court could not escape the infallible appearance of the penitent drunk and this morning viewed with a critical one lone offender of the law on this charge, Mayor W. H. Fisher was abamant and fined the victim the usual fee.

Too Late To Classify

FOR SALE—One safe, phone 683. 217-219 East Main. O. K. Auction. 12-11-41*

A Good Thing—DON'T MISS IT.
Send your name and address plainly written together with 5 cents (and this slip) to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, and receive in return a trial package containing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, "flu" and whooping cough, and tickling throat; Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for stomach troubles, indigestion, gassy pains that crowd the heart, biliousness and constipation; Chamberlain's Salve, needed in every family for burns, scalds, wounds, piles, and skin affections; these valued family medicines for only 5 cents. Don't miss it.

For Feed and Service

A full line of feeds for all animals and poultry.

Corn, Corn Chops, Bran, Shorts, Barley Shorts, Dairy Feed, Choctaw Mixed Feed, Hay, Scratch Feed, Laying Mash, Oyster Shell, also

DISTRIBUTOR FOR THAT GOOD FLOUR

H-E-L-I-O-T-R-O-P-E

All delivered and quick service. PRICES RIGHT

Ada Seed Company

PHONE 300.

WATCH FOR SANTA

On old Santa's trip to the North, he will stop by here this coming Saturday, and will remain with us and make his appearance daily until the following Saturday. Watch for him—the children will delight in a real, moving, dressed-up Santa Claus.

Footwear For Gift Giving

For Men, Women and Children alike, are dozens of splendid and practical Footwear suggestions. What could be more appreciative to the Man than a pair of new Bostonians or Nettletons, and to the Women, a pair of ultra-styled new Suede or Satin pumps, and to the Boy or Girl, a pair of two-tone dress shoes or school shoes.



Nettletons and Bostonians for Men

Broad, plain, capped and creased toes for Young Men in black and various shades of tan and brown. Shoes in kangaroo, calf and kid leathers in black, brown and tan—straight, broad and combination lasts.

6.45, 7.95 and up

Shoes for Boys and Girls

Educator and Flexible high grade shoes in black, brown and two-tone colors, calf, kid, patent and combination of patent and kid in correct fitting lasts for all types of feet.

3.45 and up

GAY HOUSE SHOES

That Make a Gift of Cheer and Warmth

In every imaginable shade that tell a story of beautiful Christmas within themselves. Some are of felt with durable and buckskin soles, trimmed with beadings of silk and fur; others are of kid, with and without heels, in all desirable colors. For Women, Children and men—

75c, 1.23 to 1.95

11 More Days to Shop Early Choosing is Always the Best

Buy it—rent it—sell it—find it with a NEWS want ad.

MUTT AND JEFF—Hiram Johnson's Methods Are Very Convincing to Mut

By Bud Fisher



If Noah Had Advertised--He would have had twice as many animals in his ark



The price of advertising under this head is 15 cents a word a day, with a minimum charge of 25 cents. If run by the month, the rate is \$1.25 a line. Except for those who run regular monthly advertising accounts, all classified advertisements must be paid for when given in.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern four room cottage. J. F. McKeel. 12-9-31*
FOR RENT—Two room house. Phone 486-W. 12-9-31*

FOR RENT—Housekeeping apartments. 230 East 14. Phone 612-W. 12-11-31*

FOR RENT—Two room apartment with use of garage. Phone 1008-W. 12-11-31*

FOR RENT—Nice front bedroom with board. Close in. Mrs. Lon Braly. Phone 334. 12-11-31*

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment also bedroom. Phone 535 or 631. 12-11-31*

FOR RENT—Two un-furnished rooms. 320 West 13th street. Phone 1145-R. 12-9-31*

FOR RENT—Modern furnished apartment.—217 East 15th street. Phone 691-R. 12-2-1m*

FOR RENT—Two nice bed rooms. Phone 119 after 6 p. m. Mrs. R. O. Lawrence. 12-11-31*

FOR RENT—Convenient, comfortable housekeeping rooms near the College. Call at 322 North Francis, or phone 586 after 7 p. m. 12-11-31*

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for four girls, with or without board. May use piano; near college. 520 East 13th. 12-5-61*

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One second hand coupe, two second hand touring cars, terms. Phone 696.—W. E. Harvey. 12-11-31*

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Desirable rooming house on east side. See Miss Dobbins, 111 North Broadway. 12-11-1*

FOR SALE—At bargain—player piano. This is no common piano and is a good one. Must sell at once. Phone 706-R. 12-9-31*

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR TRADE—Wagon and team for anything. 320 West 16th. 12-9-4*

PLEATING—Mrs. Alta Binn Allen. 231 West 14th. Phone 186-W. 12-3-1mo.

DENIZENS OF ZOOS PROVE EXPENSIVE

Over \$50.00 on Appetites of Habitues of New York Aquariums.

(By the Associated Press)

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—New York's board bill for the beasts, birds and fishes the city houses in the Bronx and Central Park zoos and the Aquarium in Battery Park exceeds \$50,000 a year. The upkeep of some of the captives from remote corners of the globe is especially high because of the epicurean tastes they bring from their native haunts.

The board bill for the habitues of the Bronx zoo last year was \$34,028.74, not including certain food commodities grown on the zoo farm in the park. Menus for the inhabitants of the Central Park zoo cost \$12,250 and the board bill for the denizens of the Aquarium totals \$3,000 annually, not including sea food gathered direct from nearby waters for the more finicky guests.

Leading all other captives in the cost of his board is the big African elephant in the Bronx zoo. His daily entree of 200 pounds of hay, with desert of vegetables, fruit and bread, costs between \$7 and \$8 daily. His fellow countryman, the pigmy elephant, eats only half as much.

These "heavy boarders" contrast sharply with the deer, which are fed on 50 cents a day or even less. But since there is a head of 130, their upkeep is far from a negligible item.

The meat bills of each of the five lions in the Bronx zoo average about 90 cents daily. The tigers eat about the same amount, while the leopards eat about one-third less. All these jungle beasts are now fed beef. They once were fed horse flesh, but this diet proved too rich for them.

Of all the temperamental eaters, the big python, which measures 23 feet, holds the record. His board bill is only \$8 a month, but he has his own ideas as to how his monthly meal should be served. He insists on a live pig, but the keepers play a trick on him. Each month they take a pig to his cage; kill it outside, then, placing it at once in the cage, move it about with sticks. The python thinks the pig is alive and gulps down with relish.

The eagle is the heaviest eater among the birds, with a daily board bill of about 40 cents. He usually is satisfied with meat, although a stray cat is now and then fed to him.

At the Aquarium the sea lion, Buster, now 21 years old, is the heaviest eater, his diet of herrings

MARKET REPORT

(These reports are furnished by the C. F. Avery Cotton Exchange M. & P. Bank building.)

NEW YORK
Dec. 33.40 34.10 33.40 34.00
Jan. 32.75 33.45 32.68 33.42
Mar. 33.30 33.80 33.28 33.75
New York spots 34.50.

NEW ORLEANS
Jan. 32.75 33.33 32.62 33.30
Mar. 33.00 33.60 32.83 33.55
May 33.00 33.58 32.80 33.54

YESTERDAY'S MARKET
New York Cotton
Open High Low Close
Dec. 34.30 34.30 33.20 33.20
Jan. 33.45 33.50 32.40 32.45
Mar. 33.80 33.85 32.63 32.90
New York Spots—33.70.
New Orleans Spots
Dec. 33.20 33.25 32.48 32.30
Jan. 33.35 33.35 32.40 32.40
Mar. 33.40 33.58 32.63 32.63
New Orleans Spots—33.00.

GRAIN
Open High Low Close
Wheat—
Dec. 103 104 102 103
May 109 109 108 109
Corn—
Dec. 78 78 73 73
May 74 74 74 74
Oats—
Dec. 42 43 42 42
May 45 45 45 45

Dec. 35.10 35.10 34.43 34.48
Jan. 34.60 34.67 33.78 33.80
Mar. 34.75 34.80 34.15 34.20
New York spots 35cels.

Ada Produce Market
(Furnished by Ada Hide and Produce Market.)

Hens, per lb 10c
Fryers, per lb 12c
No. 1 turkeys, per lb 16c
No. 2 turkeys, per lb 12c
Old tom turkeys, per lb 12c
Ducks, per lb 10c
Geese, per lb 10c
Roosters, per lb 5c
Broilers, per lb 15c
Eggs, per doz 40c

and cod costing \$500 a year. The sea horses are the only Aquarium boarders that demand live food. The surrounding waters are scoured for sea lettuce, which is always swarming with minute writhings, worms, tiny crabs and baby muscles, which the sea horse bolts down avidly. Sea horses have a weakness for guppies, a small fish from the tropics, but it would cost \$15 daily to feed each sea horse on these delicacies.

Women Run Metal Business

LONDON.—There is a metal company in Great Britain which is administered wholly by women. It has a woman chairman, women directors, a woman auditor and a woman secretary, as well as a qualified woman engineer and metallurgist. Two titled women have recently joined the board of directors.

SAVED SICK SPELLS

Black-Draught Found Valuable by a Texas Farmer, Who Has Known Its Usefulness Over 30 Years.

Naples, Texas.—"I have used Thedford's Black-Draught for years—I can safely say for more than 30 years," declares Mr. H. H. Cromer, a substantial, well-known farmer, residing out from here on Route 3.

"I am 43 years old, and when a small boy I had indigestion and was puny and my folks gave me a liver regulator. Then Black-Draught was advertised and we heard of it.

"I began to take Black-Draught, and have used it, when needed, ever since. I use Black-Draught now in my home, and certainly recommend it for any liver trouble.

"I have given it a thorough trial, and after thirty years can say Black-Draught is my stand-by. It has saved me many sick spells."

Mr. Cromer writes that he is "never out of Black-Draught," and says several of his neighbors prefer it to any other liver medicine. "I always recommend Black-Draught to my friends," he adds. "This valuable, old, powdered liver medicine is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs, and has none of the bad effects so often observed from the use of calomel, or other powerful mineral drugs. Be sure to get the genuine, Thedford's. NC-145

Dijon, France is noted chiefly for its gingerbread, where hundreds of shops make more forms and varieties than are found in any part of the world.

LODGES

I. O. O. F.—Ada Lodge No. 146, regular meeting every Thursday.—Ben Wilkerson, N. G., H. C. Evans, Sec'y.

Ada Chapter No. 78 O. E. S. meets second and fourth Thursday nights in each month.—Margaret Crawford, W. M., Core H. McKeel, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Magnolia Lodge No. 145, meets every Tuesday night. Visiting knights cordially invited.—C. A. Cummings, Chancellor Commander; Robt. T. Williamson K. of R. S.

K. T. M.—Ada Commandery No. 26 Knights Templar Masons meets the third Friday night of each month.—J. C. DEAYER, M. C., F. C. SIMS, Secretary.

A. F. & A. M.—Regular meeting of Ada Lodge No. 119, Monday night on or before the full moon in each month.—M. O. Matthews, W. M., F. C. Sims, secretary.

R. A. M.—Ada Chapter No. 36, Royal Arch Masons, meets the second Tuesday night in each month.—W. F. LEE, High Priest, F. C. SIMS, Secretary.

To Raise Engineering Standards.

(By the Associated Press)

NEW YORK.—In an effort to raise the standard of engineering education in the United States, the Carnegie Corporation of New York has appropriated \$108,000 for the study of the subject. W. E. Wickenden, assistant vice-president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, has been appointed director of the study. He will report to a committee of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education.

This appropriation is the direct result of effort by a development committee appointed in the summer of 1922 to study for three years the development of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education and to formulate an answer to the question "what can the society do in a comprehensive way to develop, broaden and enrich engineering education."

Try a News Want Ad for results

Business Directory

WE WILL BOND YOU
FIDELITY
CASUALTY
UNITED STATES FIDELITY AND GUARANTY CO.
EBEY, SUGG & CO.
General Agents

SPRAGUE
THE CORNER JEWELER
Fine Watch Repairing
100 West Main Street

DR. L. G. BRANNON
LICENSED CHIROPRACTOR
Norris-Haney Building
Suite 5 Phone 213

F. R. LAIRD
DENTIST
Office Phone 636—Res. 539
Office in Shaw Building—Room 3
Ada, Oklahoma

F. C. SIMS
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Fire and Tornado Insurance.
A share of patronage is solicited and will receive prompt attention; office in I. O. O. F. Bldg. Insurance, Farm and City Loans.

The Doctors Say:
"Eat a Lot of Ice Cream"
GET IT FROM YOUR DRALER
or call
SOUTHERN ICE & UTILITIES CO.
Phone 244

Professional Directory

Get the Facts
About
YOUR
EYES
by Consulting
COON
the Reliable
Optometrists
120 W. Main Ada, Okla.

GRANGER & GRANGER
DENTISTS
Phone 212—Norris-Haney Bldg.
Ed. Granger, Phone 477
T. H. Granger, Phone 359

C. A. CUMMINGS
UNDERTAKER
Licensed Embalmer and
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First Class Ambulance Service
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PHYSICIAN
SURGEON
X-Ray Laboratory—Zellow Bldg.

IF IT IS
GLASSES YOU NEED
SEE WARREN
AND
SEE BETTER
A registered optometrist will take care of your needs at

DUNCAN BROS.
Big Jewelry Store
105 East Main Phone 610

CRISWELL & MYERS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

AMBULANCE SERVICE
Licensed Lady Embalmer
Phone 618—201-203 East Main



DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—Well if the others can, why not Father?

By F. LEIPZIGER

The Branding Iron

By Katharine Newlin Burt

Copyright by Katharine N. Burt

"I'm not dancing, Mr. Morena," she answered.

"You know my name," smiled Morena; "and I don't know yours. I've been on Mr. Yarnall's ranch for a month. Why haven't I seen you?"

"For not lookin', I suppose." She had given him that one startled glance, and now she had turned her eyes back to the dancers and wore a grim, contemptuous air. Her speeches, though they were cut into short, crisp words, were full of music of a sharp, metallic quality different from the tone of her other speech, but quite as beautifully expressive.

"May I smoke?" asked Morena. He was still smiling his charming smile and watching her out of the corners of his eyes.

"I'm not hinderin' you any," said she.

Morena smiled deeper. He took some time making and lighting his cigarette. "You don't smoke yourself?" he asked.

"No."

"Nor dance?"

"No."

"Nor behave prettily to polite young men?"

Again the woman looked at him. "You ain't so awful young, are you?" He laughed aloud.

"I amuse you, don't I? Well, I'm not always so all-fired funny," drawled the creature, lowering her head a little.

"No. I've heard that you're not. You rather run things here. I gather; got the boys 'plumb scared'?"

"Did Mr. Yarnall tell you that?"

"Yes. I've just in the last few minutes remembered who you are. You're Jane. You cook for the outfit, and Yarnall was telling us the other night how he sent one of the boys out for a cook, the last one, a man, having been beaten up, and how the boy had brought you back behind him on his saddle. He said you'd kept order for him ever since, were better than a foreman. Who was the man you threw out tonight?"

"Perhaps," drawled Jane, "he was just a fellow who asked too many questions?"

Again Morena's smile deepened into his cheeks. "You must pardon me, Miss Jane," he said in his murmuring, cultivated voice. "You see, I've had a great misfortune. I've never been in your West. I've lived in New York, where good manners haven't time or space to flourish. I hadn't the least intention of being impertinent. Do you want me to go?"

He moved as if to leave her, and she did not lift a finger to detain him.

"I'm not curin'. Do as you please," she said with entire indifference.

"Oh," said Morena, looking back at her. "I don't stay where people are 'not curin'."

She gave him an extraordinarily intelligent look. "I should say that's the only place you'd be wantin' to stay in at all—where you're not exactly urged to come," she said.

Morena flushed and his lids flickered. He was for an instant absurdly inclined to anger and made two or

three steps away. But he came back. He bowed and spoke as he would have spoken to a great lady, suavely, deferentially.

"Goodnight. I wish I could think that you have enjoyed our talk as greatly as I have, Miss Jane. I should very much like to be allowed to repeat it. May I be stupidly personal and tell you that you are very beautiful?" He bowed, gave her an upward look and went out, finding his way cleverly among the dancers.

Outside, in the moonlit court, he stood, threw back his head and laughed, not loudly but consumedly. He was remembering her white face of mute astonishment. She looked almost as if his compliment had given her sharp pain.

Morena went laughing to his room in the opposite wing. He wanted to describe the interview to his wife.

Betty Morena was sitting in a rustic chair before an open fire, smoking a cigarette. She was a short woman, so slenderly, even narrowly built, as to appear overgrown, and she was a mature woman so immaturely shaped and featured as to appear hardly more than a child. Her curly russet hair was parted at the side, her wide, long-lashed eyes were set far apart, her nose was really a finely modeled snub—more, a boy's nose even to a light sprinkling of freckles—and her mouth was provocatively the soft, red mouth of a sorrowful child. She lounged far down in her chair, her slight legs, clad in riding-breeches of perfect cut, stretched out straight, her limber arms along the arms of the chair, her chin sunk on her flat chest, and her big, clear eyes staring into the fire.

It was an odd figure of a wife for Jasper Morena, a Jew of thirty-eight, producer and manager of plays.

When Betty Kane had run away with him there had been lamentation and rage in the houses of Kane and Morena. To the pride of an old Hebrew family, the marriage even of this wandering son with a Gentile was fully as degrading as to the pride of the old Tory family was the marriage with a Jew. Her perverse Gaelic blood, on fire with the insults heaped upon her lover, Betty, seventeen years old, romantic, clever, would have walked over flint to give her hand to him. That was ten years ago. Now, when Jasper came into her room, she drew her quick brows together, puffed at her cigarette, and blinked as though she was looking at something distasteful and at the same time rather alarming.

"Have they stopped dancing, Jasper?" she asked in a voice that was at once brusque and soft.

Jasper rubbed his hands delightedly. He was still merry, and came to stand

what one of the men said about her?

Jasper laughed and imitated the gentle western drawl. "Jane's plumb movin' to me. She's about halfway between 'You go to h—l' and 'You take me in your arms to rest.'"

Betty smiled. Her smile was vastly more mature than her appearance. It was clever and cynical and cold. The Oriental, looking down at her, lost his merriment.

"Do you feel better, dear?" he asked timidly. "Do you think you will be able to go back next week?"

She stood up as he came nearer and walked over to the little table that played the part of dressing table under a wavy mirror. "Oh, yes. I am quite well. I don't think the doctors have much sense. I'm sure I hadn't anything like a nervous breakdown. I was just tired out."

Jasper drew back the hand whose touch she had eluded, and nervously, his long supple fingers a little unsteady, lighted a cigarette. At that moment he did not look like a spider, but like a lover who has been hurt. Betty could see in the mirror a distorted image of his dejected gracefulness, but, entirely unmoved, she put up her thin, brown hands and began to take the pins out of her hair.

"I like your Jane experiment," she said. "Let me know how you get on with it and whether I can help. I shall have to turn in now. I'm dead beat. Yarnall took me halfway up the mountain and back. Goodnight."

Jasper looked at her, then pressed his lips into a straight line and went to the door which led from her bedroom to his. He said "Goodnight" in a low tone, glanced at her over his shoulder, and went out.

Betty waited an instant, then slowly unlaced her heavy, knee-high boots, took them off, and began to walk to and fro on stocking feet, hands clasped behind her back. With her curly hair all about her face and shoulders, she looked like a wild, extravagantly naughty schoolgirl, a girl in a wicked temper, a rebel against authority. In fact, she was rejoicing that this horrible enforced visit to the West was all but over. One week more! She was almost at an end of her endurance.

How she hated the beautiful white night outside, those mountain peaks, the sound of that rapid river, the stillness of sagebrush, the voice of the big pines! What a malevolent trick of fate that Jasper should have brought her to Wyoming, that the doctor had insisted upon at least a month of just this life. "Take her west," he had said, and Betty, lying limp and white in her bed, her small head sunk into the pillow, had jerked from head to foot. "Take her west. I know a ranch in Wyoming—Yarnall's. She'll get outdoor exercise, tonic air, sound sleep, release from all these pestiferous details, like a cloud of flies, that sting women's nerves to death. Don't pay any attention to whether she likes it or not. Let her behave like a naughty child, let her kick and scream and cry. Pick her up, Morena, and carry her off. Do you hear? Don't let her make you change your plans." The doctor had seen his patient's convulsive jerk. "Pack her up. Make your reservations and go straight to 'Buck Yarnall's ranch, Lazy X—that's his brand, I believe—Middle Fork, Wyoming. I'll send him a wire. He knows me. She needs all outdoors to run about in. She needs joggin' around all day through the sagebrush on a cow-pony in that sun; she needs the smell of a camp-fire—Gad! wish I could get back to it myself."

Betty, having heard this out, began to laugh. She laughed till they gave her something to keep her quiet. But, except for that laughter, she had made no protest whatever; she did not "kick and scream and cry." In fact, though she looked like a child, she was not at all inclined to such exhibitions. This doctor had not seen her through her recent ordeal. Two years before her breakdown, Jasper had been terribly hurt in an automobile accident, and Betty had come to him at the hospital, had waited, as white as a snow-image, for the result of the examination. They had told her emphatically that there was no hope. Jasper Morena could not live for more than a few days. She must not allow herself to hope. He might or might not regain consciousness.

Betty had listened with her white, rigid, child face, had thanked them, had gone home. There in her exquisite, little sitting room above Central park, she had sat at her desk and written a few lines on gray note paper. "Jasper is dying," she had written. "By the time you get this, he will be dead. If you can forgive me for having failed in courage last year, come back. What I have been to you before I will be again, only, this time we can love openly. Come back."

Then she had dropped her head on the desk and cried. Afterward she had addressed her letter to a certain Prosper Gael. The letter went to Wyoming.

Three days later Jasper regained consciousness and began slowly to return to health. He had the tenacious vitality of his race, and, in his own spirit, an iron will to live. He kept Betty beside his bed for hours, and held her cold hand in his long sensitive one, and he stared at her under his lashes till she thought she must go mad. But she did not. She nursed him through an interminable convalescence. She received Prosper, very early in this convalescence, by her husband's bed, and Jasper had murmured gratitude for the emotion that threatened to overwhelm his friend. It was not till some time—an extraordinarily long time—after Morena's complete recovery that she had snapped like a broken icicle. And then, forsooth, they had sent her to Wyoming to get back her health!

done, in "Human Wreckage," his brilliant work in the sensational New York stage success of the age, "The Fool."

Picture on Dope

Evil is Shown at

American Theatre

Before an absorbed and sympathetic audience, Mrs. Wallace Reid's great picture, "Human Wreckage," warning against the menacing evil of narcotic addiction, was shown at the American Theatre last night.

If the response and whole-souled interest given the picture by Ada people is an indication, the film should do a great deal in arousing the people of the nation to action in putting down this monstrous curse.

As the gripping story of lawyer MacFarlanes fight against himself and the forces of dope, portrayed by the powerful actor, James Kirkwood, unrolled upon the screen the spectators attained a full realization of the bigness of theme and mastery of detail given to Mrs. Reid's conception of the gigantic problem. Delicately handled, free from all that is gruesome, pounding home truth after truth, "Human Wreckage" is undoubtedly a picture that will live for years to come.

Mrs. Reid's sincerity is the outstanding feature of the entire production, and the superb heights of pathos and deep understanding which she achieves are such as only a person who feels the seriousness of it all could have revealed. Among all her successes upon the stage and screen, Dorothy Davenport Reid never lived a part so genuinely as that of the wife of the prominent lawyer addict.

James Kirkwood, in the role of which repression and mental anguish are the significant characteristics, is an old artist whose vital force reaches out from the screen to grip even the most indifferent. He has easily equalled, if not out-

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Having paced away some of her restlessness, Betty stopped by the cabin window and pushed aside one of the short, calico curtains. She looked out on the court. A tall woman had just pulled up a bucket of water from the well and had emptied it into a pitcher. She finished, let the bucket drop with a whirr and a clash, and raised her head. For a second she and Jasper Morena's wife looked at each other. Betty nodded, smiled, and drew the curtain close.

CHAPTER II

Jane.

After that night, there began a sort of persecution, skillfully conducted by Jasper and Betty, against the ferocity of Jane. It was a persecution impossible to imagine in any other setting, even the social simplicity of Lazy-X found itself a trifle amused. For Jasper, the stately Jewish figure, would carry pails of water for Jane from the well to the kitchen, would help her in the vegetable garden, and to straighten out her recalcitrant stove-pipe; Betty would put on an apron a mile too large, to wash dishes and shell peas. She would sit on the kitchen table swinging her long, childlike legs and chatter amiably. Jasper talked, too, to the virago, talked delightfully, about horses and dogs—he had a charming gift of humorous observation—talked about hunting and big-game shooting, about trapping, about travel, and, at last, about plays. Undoubtedly Jane listened. Sometimes she laughed. Once in a while she ejaculated, musically, "Well!" Occasionally she swore.

One afternoon he met her riding home from an errand to a neighboring ranch, and, turning his horse, rode with her. In worn corduroy skirt, flannel shirt, and gray sombrero, she looked like a handsome, haggard boy, and, that afternoon, there was a certain unusual wistfulness in her eyes, and her mouth had relaxed a little from its bitterness. Perhaps it was the beauty of a clear, keen summer day; without doubt, also, she was touched by the courteous pleasure of his greeting and by his giving up his ride in order to accompany her. She even unbent from her silence and, for the first time, really talked to him. And she spoke, too, in a new manner, using her beautiful voice with beautiful carelessness. It was like a master-musician who, after a long illness, takes up his beloved instrument and tentatively tests his shaken powers. Jasper had much ado to keep his surprise to himself, for the rough ranch girl could speak pure enough English if she would.

(Continued tomorrow)

LATTA.

Brother A. H. Ogle preached here Sunday night.

The Sunday school went on a picnic at Byrds Mill.

The B. Y. P. U. class held a contest this quarter and No. 1 side won over side No. 2. Everyone came to B. Y. P. U. and also Sunday school.

Misses Vera Simmons and Lorena Anderson went to Oklahoma City last Monday to attend the fair.

Misses Ruth and Blair Wood, Vendetta and Juanita Smith took supper with Misses Vida and Vera Simmons Sunday night.

Miss Betsey Kerr spent Saturday night with Retha Anderson.

A singing school started here Tuesday night. Everyone who can urked to come.

Mr. Elzie Smith went to Oklahoma City Friday.

Mrs. Wood gave her daughter Miss Blair Wood a birthday party. Cream and cake were served and several games were played.

Misses Vendetta Smith and Vida Simmons left for Oklahoma City last Wednesday to visit and attend state fair.

John Kerr spent Saturday night with Mr. Herbert Cooper.

Miss Mayne Christian spent Saturday night with Misses Emma Cogley.

Miss Retha Anderson took supper with Vendetta Smith Tuesday night.

Miss Iva Emerson spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. W. A. Cobb.

Herbert Cogley came home Sunday night. He has been off working.

Shelby Richmond, Chas. Rushing, Arthur Floyd and Floyd Bazemore of Colbert attended singing here Friday night.

G. W. Latta of Corona, New Mexico spent Monday night with W. A. Cobb.

Mrs. S. L. Jackson and mother took dinner with Mrs. W. H. Emerson Friday.

Thirst quenchers for hot weather should comprise such drinks as lemonade, limeade, carbonated water and the like rather than sweet drinks, says an eminent eastern doctor.

Coughing

Tires the old, lowers their vitality. The best standard family cough medicine for old and young

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

Good for every member of the family

"Michael O'Halloran"

By Gene Stratton Porter

LIBERTY

Wednesday and Thursday

LIBERTY

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LIBERTY

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LIBERTY

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LIBERTY

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LIBERTY

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The Red Lock

A Tale of the Flatwoods

By DAVID ANDERSON
Author of
"The Blue Moon"

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

A hurried word or two and he was at the hurt shoulder. The bullet—it was his first care. With quick skill he hunted it; fortunately located it almost immediately. It had just missed the lung, ranged upward and lodged barely beneath the skin at the top of the shoulder. He made a small incision and probed it out.

He had washed the wound and had it nearly dressed when Aunt Eliza came running in, followed an instant later by Mrs. Curry, flurried and panting. Changing Texie's sudden garments for dry ones, while the woodsman built a fire in the kitchen stove, they laid her between warm blankets in the parlor bedroom.

Picking up the candle, the woodsman crossed the floor, threw open the door of the room where the dead robber lay and motioned for the two men.

Even the doctor started, aghast at the gruesome, huddled form sprawled there among the littered, blood-spattered money. Uncle Nick's muttered cry brought the two women running from the sick room, to gaze with the others—awed to silence by the tragedy that had again visited the quiet cottage.

The woodsman well knew that questions would be flashing through each mind—had been since the discovery of Texie's hurt—knew that each looked to him for the answer. A low moan came from the parlor bedroom. That last treacherous shot—he knew that the man with the red lock could never come back. It had been a mistake to shield him; a blunder to trust him—a blunder that was being paid for at a fearful cost.

The doctor was the first to break the silence.

"What does this mean?"—the question was half a demand.

"It means—Caleb Hopkins," was the hard, incisive answer.

The doctor started; the two women caught their breath; Uncle Nick swore, felt ashamed of it, looked foolish.

"This dead man"—the woodsman dropped a hand toward the huddled form—"is Black Bogus." The two women looked at each other; shrank back. The doctor's eyes lifted; he drew a step nearer and gazed hard at the body.

"Him and Hopkins and"—Loge Belden, the man was about to say, but thought of the mountain girl, and he didn't; besides, Belden had not shown himself at the robbery—"they're both outlaws and counterfeiters. Hopkins would take good money out of the safe and put counterfeit bills in place of it.

OVER SIX MILLIONS OF ACRES PRESENTED

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Despite the rapidly decreasing area of the public domain, homesteaders obtained patents to 6,309,929 acres in the last fiscal year, according to the annual report of the General Land Office. Cash receipts from sales, leases and other disposition of public lands aggregated \$10,700,000, of which five percent was turned over to the states in which the land was situated.

Withdrawals of public lands for monuments, national forests and similar reservations totalled 1,632,548 acres, while 1,900,000 acres were "restored to entry."

"The steady progress that is being made in vesting title in our Indian citizens," the report said, "is well represented in figures for the past year. Six thousand and ten trust patents were issued to Indians for an area of 446,690 acres, while 2,546 patents were issued in fee for an area of 288,939 acres.

"Since the issuance of the last annual report four national forests have been enlarged and 16 have been reduced; the gross area which has been added from the public domain during the fiscal year is 408,622 acres, and that acquired for forest reservation purposes under the act of March 1, 1911, aggregated 154,458 acres. There are now 146 national forests embracing 182,099 acres, of which a little of 86 percent is public land."

Advocates World Experience Before Conferring Degrees

(By the Associated Press)
NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—A man should rub shoulder against life for at least three years after his graduation from a technical school before an engineer's degree is conferred upon him, in the opinion of William Kelley, prominent Michigan engineer, and a director of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers.

In a statement published by the organization's official paper, Mr. Kelley says: "Success in life is very largely dependent upon one's relation to other men, and a candidate for an engineer's degree should show a realization of the importance of his personal relation to others."

"It was him that killed Pap Simon—that is, Pap Simon run out on 'im that night while he was changin' the counterfit for good money, and in the scuffle died of heart disease. That shot off their game, of course, so they planned to make a clean sweep t'night and go.

"Hopkins—went t' town and writ back a letter t' Texie, makin' out it was from—Ken. The letter said he was sick in town and wanted 'er t' come to 'im. So she went, leavin' a note with Mis' Curry for me. The minute I got the note I knowed it was—Hopkins. I'd be'n suspicious of 'im and had be'n watchin' 'im, so I rode after 'er as quick as I could—clean t' the city, t' the place where the letter said Ken was sick; found I was off the trail; rode back as fast as Graylock could bring me t' try and pick it up.

"I found where Hopkins had headed Texie off up the road a ways and got



"It Means Caleb Hopkins," Was the Hard, Incisive Answer.

'er on that house-boat Uncle Nick and the rest of us saw him there at the head of Mud haul the day we went seinin'.

"But I found where he'd hid it at Alpine Island, and watched 'im sneak back to the woods—t' wait for dark, as I loved. As soon as he was out o' sight, I took 'is skiff, crossed to the island, got on the house-boat without lettin' Texie know I was there and found out she was safe.

"Then, without lettin' 'er know it was me, I moved the house-boat and hid it in a new place; left her locked in—'cause I thought it would be the safest place she could be list then—and hurried here t' watch the house, fully 'berrin' they intended t' rob the safe t'night.

"About midnight they come. I—killed Black Bogus and hurt Hopkins but he—got away. Texie must 'a broke out o' the house-boat somehow and swum ashore. I didn't know it but she was jist comin' into the yard when I jumped out o' the winder after Hopkins, and that last shot he fired at me hit her."

It was a tremendous recital, brief, terse; not quite true; yet anything but false; by far the longest speech he had ever made in his life, even with so much left out. He saw questions still in the eyes fixed upon him. A moan came from the parlor bedroom—and every other consideration gave way to the sufferer.

Alone with Uncle Nick, the woodsman securely fastened the window that had been pried open, closed the door on the gruesome scene and went to the kitchen. Curious faces were beginning to gather in the yard. He turned to the old man.

"Uncle Nick,"—his voice showed the strain he was under—"send them away. Tell 'em as little as possible, but for—her sake, keep 'em away—Jerry Brown above all, if he happens t' wake up and take it into 'is head t' come up here. And I 'low y'u better git somebody t' ride in after the corner."

The old man nodded and turned to the door. The other caught his sleeve. "And when it 's light, I wish y'u'd sneak up Eagle holler a little and kinda throw an eye out for Loge Belden."

The brows of the old hunter lifted. "I wondered why y'u left him out in—there." He jerked his head toward the room they had just left.

The next moment, with a step that the years seemed powerless to totter or stiffen, he had glided through the kitchen door and out among the curious faces in the yard.

CHAPTER XIX

The Sprawled Figure on the Broken Floor.

The sleepless night wore itself out; morning came to the cottage; and Texie still lived.

On the heels of the dawn Uncle Nick poked his head in at the kitchen door and motioned with his finger. The woodsman lifted his face from his hands, rose and went out.

Without a word the old man turned and, with another very positive motion of his hand, led the way across the corner of the yard, into the little park, out through the fallow pasture lot and to the Eagle Hollow road.

Well within the dim gray jaws of the hollow he paused.

"When I p'inted m' nose up the crick this mornin', as you said, I noticed the door o' that o' cabin whar Hen Spencer raised the devil that night was part way open. I knowed it hadn't

be'n open for years, so I snuck up and peeked in. Come on."

With the long, lanky, half running stride that he had probably copied from the Indians, the old ranger and scout, closely followed by the young man, trotted away up the gulch, climbed the fence in front of the cabin of the dead woodchopper, ran up through the dew-wet weeds to the half-opened door, pushed it wider and entered.

There on the dusty floor boards, partly twisted on his side, his face staring up, one arm crumpled under him, with a dirk knife buried to the hilt in his breast, sprawled the man that called himself Caleb Hopkins—dead.

The woodsman stooped over the body; looked up curiously at his aged companion.

"Do y'u know 'im?"
"It's Hopkins."

"Look close."

The old man glanced at his companion, caught the odd expression in his eyes, stooped over the sprawled figure and bent his eyes intently upon the dead face, slowly shook his head.

"Course, I don't 'low 'is name's Hopkins, n' more'n mine is," he muttered, "but it's the best I can do."

The woodsman stooped; raked the mass of hair down; brought the red lock into view; spread his hand over the lower part of the face to hide the beard.

"By the lord—Ken Collin."

Jack took his hand away from over the beard; scraped the hair carefully back into place.

"They say that red lock comes down from ol' Red Collin, a sea pirate hundreds of years ago, that it shows up every three or four generations, always bringin' along with it a drop 'r two of bad blood. It shore played the devil with Ken."

"Didn't it?" was Uncle Nick's thoughtful comment—"robbed and murdered 'is ol' man, an' then preached 'is funeral—Lord!"

A short silence fell.

"I could 'a killed 'im there at the safe," the woodsman mused, half to himself, "but I—didn't. I only shot away 'is gun and fought 'im fair. When he was down, with 'is hair all mussed up and the red lock worked out in sight, that was the first time I knowed 'im. After that I tried t' save 'im and let 'im git away, not knowin' he had another pistol hid on 'im. When he thought 'e had me off guard, he turned around quick and shot; missed me—and hit—her."

He stood a long time silent, his head half bent aside, his thoughts doubtless back where a hapless sufferer lay moaning; turned at last; gazed at the knife, buried to a gruesome depth in the blood-mussed shirt-front of the fallen man; glanced up at his old



"What Sort of a Lock Have Y'u Got on Your Jaw?"

friend and found the deep-set eyes studying him in thoughtful retrospection.

"Uncle Nick, what sort of a lock have y'u got on y'u'r jaw?"

"Tight as a clam shell, if you say so," was the ready answer.

"I'm askin' y'u t' lock it"—his words were serious and slow. "It ain't no use t' worry—her"—he jerked his head down the gulch—"by lettin' 'er and out it was—him—"

He gazed down at the sprawled body. "I'm askin' you t' tend t' layin' 'im out and buryin' 'im; and be p'inted p'ic'lar t' keep 'is hair combed so's the red lock don't show. Nobody would know 'im only by that. The way he had 'imself combed up—them clothes and spec's and whiskers, and the way 'e talked, and 'is face puckered up the way 'e kep' it—he didn't look a bit more like Ken Collin than you do. Stay here, and I'll send Al up with Doctor Arnold's stretcher t' help y' carry 'im in."

He stooped to straighten the dead man and—a subconscious act of compassion, perhaps—to get the cramped arm out from under him. As he moved the arm, the frock coat fell open and a piece of soiled white paper stuck in a pocket of the vest caught his eye.

He drew it forth, glanced over the dozen or so scrawled words and passed the paper to Uncle Nick. The old man, muttering something about not having his glasses along, passed it back and the woodsman read aloud:

"This man aint no preacher. Hes Slim Finger Doolin. Hes the slickest forger and counterfitter that ever lived and devilish light fingered with a six gun. He ruined my sister. That's why hes dead. He aint no human. Hes got the guts of a snake and the devils

others."

It is upon this post-graduate experience that the candidate's thesis for a degree should be written.

MAIN STREET

BY
V. L. E.

Mrs. Spivins is always courteous to her children when they alarm the dinner table with requests for water but there's a different story when they suggest some other drink.

Ada is promised a deodorizing in perfume if local druggists sell all the little perfume sets they have on hands at the present time.

One flapper has been shunned all day after she made the terrible break that she had studied her lesson in domestic art.

Many a husband will plug right away and buy some of those thin trills his wife desires when his better conscience would have him buy her a bathrobe.

The only fellow who appreciates this kind of weather is the jitney driver.

Nothing takes the place of a husband in a home like allmomy.

One of the troubles with our homes of today is that too many people think that a pair beats a full house.

The Call of the Wild.
Oh, some may long for a soothing touch

Of lavender, cream or mauve. But the ties I wear must possess the glare

Of a red-hot kitchen stove. The books I read and the life I lead

Are sensible, sane and mild. I like calm hats and I don't wear spats,

But I want my necktie wild! Give me a wild tie, brother.

One with a cosmic urge! A tie that will swear And rip and tear.

When it sees my old blue serge.

Oh, some will say that a gen's cravat Should only be seen, not heard. But I want a tie that will make men cry.

And render their vision blurred. I yearn, I long for a tie strong It will take two men to tie it. If such there be, just show it to me—

Whatever the price, I'll buy it! Give me a wild tie, brother. One with a lot of sins,

A tie that will blaze In hectic haze Down where the vest begins.

blood. That's why I knifed 'im stid av shootin 'im white. It wont be no use follerin me cause yu wont ketch me.

"LOGE BELDEN."

A long silence followed the reading of the note. The woodsman was the first to break it.

"I ain't aimin' t' follow 'im," he said, while a spark of flint narrowed his eyes—"a man that'll back his sister like—that."

"I 'low he's about as black as the devil makes 'em," was the old hunter's thoughtful comment, as he slowly reached for his pipe, "but we'll haf t' consult 'im one white feather."

He kicked Black Bogus' box to the open door, stood it on end, sat down and scraped his match on the door-jamb.

With a final word of caution to keep secret the identity of the dead man, the woodsman hurried away.

At the inquest an hour or so later Jack merely repeated the statement he had made the night before. Of Loge Belden and his sister—knowing at last her pitiful secret, he let fall no word. The house-boat, when he went to its hiding-place days later, had disappeared. They had probably gone with it. They were never followed.

(Continued Tomorrow)

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No need to tell you how desirable this toilettware is—but do you know how attractive our new prices are—and how easily you can start a set and then add to it, until you have every piece from mirror to jewel box?

Let us show you our stock of Pyralin and explain the set-building plan.

Gwin & Mays
The Rexall Store

FAIRBANKS PICTURES KING OF ROMANCE

Makes of Robin Hood in New Photoplay a Character That Will Live in Film History

No character in history or legend ever appealed more to the imagination for his preponderance of dashing romance verve than Robin Hood, whose exploits in the Twelfth Century serve to mark that as one in which the spirit of chivalry reached its zenith. No character in the memory of mankind ever was given such a magnificent opportunity to be impressed permanently so brilliantly. Douglas Fairbanks' masterly portrayal of this character in his photodrama, "Douglas Fairbanks in Robin Hood," a United Artists release coming to the McSwain theatre Thursday and Friday, is sure to enhance the popularity of this hero since this film undoubtedly will live just as any great novel with a historical background survives the onslaughts of time.

That Robin Hood was a great lover, every version of his meteoric career indicates. He was noted for the manner in which he so rigidly enforced the highest respect for all women. He was gallant to a maximum degree and he never failed to resent any show of masculine misconduct toward the gentler sex. His manner of resentment was always most unpleasant for the offender, too. In order to appreciate what kind of ardor was characteristic of this heroic defender of womanhood, one has only to contemplate one speech accredited to him.

"I love you with all my heart and soul," he declared to the Maid Marian. "Your eyes are to me as the stars on a dark night to foresters who have lost their way. Your voice is sweeter to me than the music of birds. I would sooner be in your company than in the merriest meeting I ever saw on May day."

As a great lover, he was irresistible. He could have won the finest lady of any realm of any age. The entrancing spirit of romance, accentuated by an unerring chivalry, fairly radiated from his every deed and word. His spirit prevailed over gentler hearts as if it were all-potential in inducing joy unalloyed.

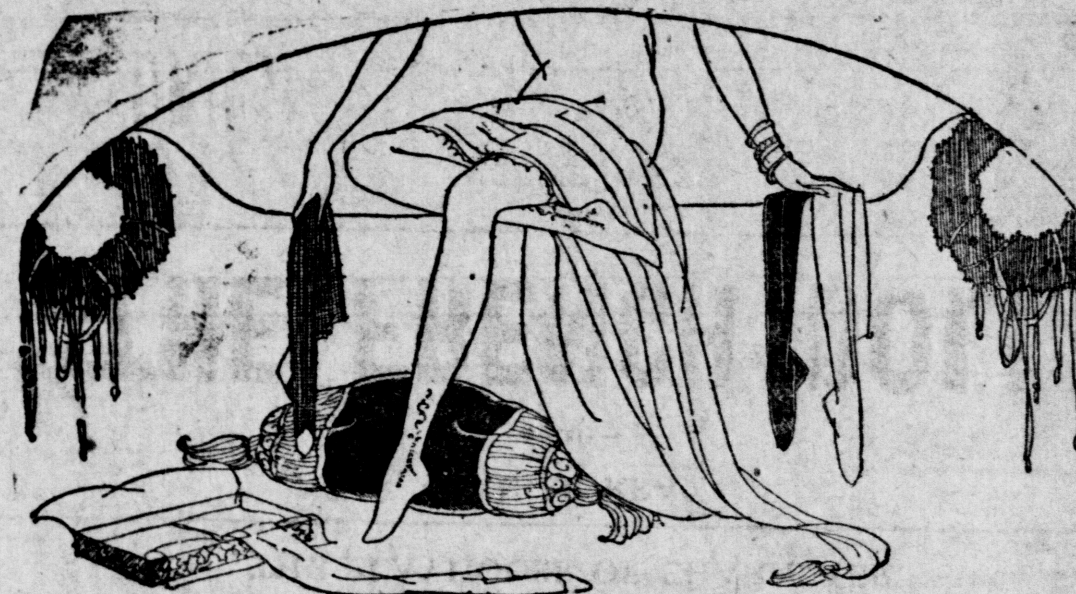
As visualized in the matchless

"Douglas Fairbanks in Robin Hood," this character becomes the very king of romance in all that the term implies, and his manner of impressing his commendable traits of standing unabashed as the bold fighter in behalf of frail women is one which will not fail to remain fixed in the mind of every person who sees the reincarnation of his spirit by Mr. Fairbanks, foremost of romantic stars. It has been predicted that this film will go far in reviving a world-wide interest in romance of the dashing sort and chivalry of the habitual kind and there seems to be a beneficial result. Nor is it to be doubted that the world today needs more of this combination spirit of such great power in making life more forth-while.

BERLIN—Counterfeiters are adding their complaints to the general chorus about exchange. They protest because, having gone to much trouble and expense to produce spurious billion mark notes, they find, by the time these are ready for handling, that a billion marks has so little value that their enterprise was not worth while.

As a great lover, he was irresistible. He could have won the finest lady of any realm of any age. The entrancing spirit of romance, accentuated by an unerring chivalry, fairly radiated from his every deed and word. His spirit prevailed over gentler hearts as if it were all-potential in inducing joy unalloyed.

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McSwain THE PLAYHOUSE OF CHARACTER

MAE MURRAY

—in—

"THE FRENCH DOLL"

WEDNESDAY

DORIS KENYON

BRIGHT LIGHTS OF BROADWAY

LOWELL SHERMAN



SCENE FROM "DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS IN ROBIN HOOD"